Subject: "Handwriting on the Wall."

Terr: "In that night was Beishazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain."—Daniel

Night was about to come down on Babylon. The shadows of her 250 towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the flery splendors of the setting sun, and gates of brass, burnished and gittering, opened and shut like doors of flame. The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour from starlit flowers and dripping leaf a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dance and frolle and promenade. The theaters and galleries of art invited the wealth and pomp and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street, and godless mirth and outrageous excess and splendid wickedness came to the king's palace to do their mightiest deeds of darkness. Night was about to come down on Baby-

A royal feast to-night at the king's palace! Bushing up to the gates are chariots, uphol-stered with precious cloths from Dedan, and drawn by fire eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp' of the char-loteers, while a thousand lords dismount. and women, dressed in all the splendors of Syrian emerald, and the color blending of agate, and the chasteness of coral, and the somber glory of Tyrian purple and princely embroideries, brought from afar by camels across the desert and by ships of Tarshish

Open wide the gates and let the guests come in. The chamberlains and cupbearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the silks, and to the carol of the music! See the blaze of the jewels! Lift the banners. Fill the cups. Clap the cymbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song and dance and evation, and let that Babylonish tongue be palsied that will not say, "O King azzar, live forever!"

Ab, my friends, it was not any common banquet to which these great people came! All parts of the earth had sent their richest viands to that table. Brackets and chande-liers flashed their light upon tankards of burnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious, in baskets of silver, entwined with leaves, plucked from royal conservatories. Vases, inlaid with emerald and ridged with exquisite traceries, filled with nuts that were threshed from forests of distant lands. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the lices. Tufts of cassia and frankincense watting their sweetness from wall and table. Gorgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the open window, be-witched with the perfumes of hanging garna. Fountains rising up from inclosures of ivory, in jets of crystal, to fall in clatter-ing rain of diamonds and pearls. Statues of mighty men looking down from niches in the wall upon crowns and shields brought from abdued empires. Idols of wonderful work ed empires. Idols of wonderful work nding on pedestals of precious stones. about the win we and wrapping pillars of cedar and ifting on floor inlaid with ivory and ag-e. Music, mingling with the thrum of ps, and the clash of cymbals, and the last of trumpets in one wave of transport that went rippling along the wall and breathing among the garlands and pouring down the corridors, and thrilling the souls of a thousand banqueters.

The signal is given, and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Pour out the wine. Let foam and bubble kiss the rim! wine. Let foam and bubble kiss the Hall Hoist every one his cup and drink to the sentiment. O King Belschazzar, live formand hand and carcanet ifted challent, as again, and again, and again they are emptied, Away with care from the priace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, perfume! Lord shouts to lord, capogles to captain. Goblets clash; de-ers rattle. There come in the obscene and the drunken hiccough, and the ng lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughting from the lips of princes, flushed, bloodshot, while mingling with it ar, "Huzza, huzza, for great Bel-

That is that on the plastering of the wall?
It aspirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God?
Is must stops. The goblets fa!l trom the stops. There is a thrill. There is
There is a thousand voiced shriek Let Daniel be brought in to read He comes in. He reads it. ed in the balince and found want-

been laying siege to that city, took adof that carousal and came in. I feet of the conquerors on the palace knives. Death bursts upon the ad I shut the door of that banquet-I, for I do not want to look. There is here but torn banners, and broken and the slush of upset tankards, blood of murdered women, and the nd tumbled careass of a dead king. that night was Belshazzar, the king haldeans, slain."

on to learn some lessons from all this. hat when God writes anything on a wan had better read it as it is. did not misinterpret or modify the riting on the wall. It is all foolish-appect a minister of the gospel to always things that the people like or choose. Young men gton, what shall I preach to chigh? Shall I tell you of the wonders that our race has dated? "Ob, no," you say. "Tell massage that came from God."

If there is any handwriting on the is this lesson: "Repent! Accept of and be saved!" I might ask of a any other things, but that is the mes-id so I declare it. Jesus never flatto whom He preached. He said who did wrong and who were offen-"Ye generation of vipers. d sepulchers! How can ye es-damnation of hell!" Paul the sached before a man who was not hear him preach. What subject the? Did he say: "Oh, you are a wery fine man, a very noble. He preached of righteousness who was unrighteous, of temperman who was a victim of bad apof the judgment to come to a man a unfit for it. So we must always demessage that happens to come to an el must read it as it is. A minister ad before James I. of England, who take? The king was noted all over ideas when dissettled and wavering as. What did the minister preach this man who was James I. of Engad James VI. of Scotland? He took text James 1., 6: "He that wavereth wave of the sea driven with the tossed." Hugh Latimer offended by a sermon he preached, and the "Hugh Latimer, come and
"I will," said Hugh Latithe day was appointed, and
enapel was full of lords and dukes Hugh Latimer mighty men and women of the

for Hugh Latimer was to apoligize.

his sermon by saying: "Bugh his sermon by saying: "Bugh bethink thee! Thou art in the of thine earthly king, who can de-body. But bethink thee, Hugh that thou art in the presence of the seven and earth, who can destroy y and soul in hell fire." Then he with appalling directness at the

er lesson that comes to us to-nights great difference between the openthe canquet of sin and its close. man, if you had looked in upon the in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there and could sit at the feast. "Oh, the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast!" you would have said, but you look in at the close of the banquet and your blood curdles with horror. The king of terrors has there a ghast-lier banquet. Human blood is the wine and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to ft. It has hung in its banqueting hall the spoils of all kingdoms and the banners of all Nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn gathered from all music. It has strewn from its wealth the tables and floors and arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king fails. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knock together. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet, and that night is Bel-

shazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

Here is a young man who says: "I cannot see why they make such a fuss about the intoxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating! It makes me feel well. I can talk better, think better, feel better. I cannot see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on, and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit which he tries to break, but cannot, and he cries out, "O Lord God, help me!" It seems as though God would not hear his prayer, and n an agony of body and soul he cries out, "It biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! How black it was at the last!

Here is a man who begins to read loose novels. "They are so charming." he says.
"I will go out and see for myself whether all
these things are so." He opens the gate of
a sinful life. He goes in. A sinful sprite
meets him with her wand. She waves her wand, and it is all enchantment. Why, it seems as if the angels of God had poured out vials of perfume in the atmosphere. As he walks on he finds the hills becoming more radiant with foliage and the ravines more resonant with the falling water. Oh, what a charming landscape he sees! But that sinful sprite, with her wand, meets him again, but now she reverses the wand, and all the enchantment is gone. The cup is full of poison. The fruit turns to ashes. All the leaves of the bower are forked tongues of hissing serpents. The flowing fountains fall back in a dead pool stenchful with corruption. The luring songs become curses and screams of demoniac laughter. Lost spirits gather about him and feel for his heart and beckon him on with "Hail brother! Hail, blasted spirit, hail!" He tries to get out. He comes to the front door where he entered and tries to push it back, but the door turns against him, and in the jar of that shutting door he hears these words, "This night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain." Sin may open bright as the morning. It ends dark as the night! I learn further from this subject that death

sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death, but he comes to the palace, and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tiptop pitch death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He He is loving no is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have been struggling for years. A profes sion opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him. After awhile you may see him standing in the American Senate or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence, as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever is on him. Delirium, like a reckless charioteer. seizes the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of his life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought and mirth and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from the brow. The vision is gone. Death at the

I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious and of those who despise God will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when the invading army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before were sure it was No, I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters: that beauty sat enthroned on the hills, when suddenly the heavens burst and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himala-

The Red Sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through. Where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh, it was such a beautiful walking place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls, and on either side two great walls of watersolid. There can be ino danger. Forward, great host of the Egyptians! Clap the cymbals and blow the trumpets of victory After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the walls begin to tremble! They rock! They fall! The rushing waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war horses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed, and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact, which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says, "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says, "Yes." It was a lie. Dead, as quick as that! Sapphira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sell the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie, and quick as that she was dead! God's judgments are upon those who despise Him and defy Him. They come suddenly. Skilled sportsmen do not like to shoot a

bird standing on a sprig near-by. If they are skilled, they pride themselves on taking it on the wing, and they wait till it starts. Death is an old sportsman and he loves to take men flying under the very sun. He loves to take them on the wing. Oh, flee to God this night! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the gospel! Now is the accepted time. Now is the day of salvation. Good night, my young friends; may you have rose clean quarded by Him who never sulmbers? May you awake in the morning strong and well! But, oh, art thou a de-spiser of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be saadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath-then thy doom would be but an echo of the words of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the

king of the Chaldeans, slain," Oh, that my Lord Jesus would now make Himself so attractive to your souls that you cannot resist Him, and if you have never prayed before or have not prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that to-night you might pray, saying:

Just as I am, without one piea But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to Thee. O Lamb of God, I come!

But if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a shorter prayer that you can say. "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" Or, if you cannot think of so long s prayer as that, I will give you a still shorter one that you may utter, "Lord save me or I perish!" Or, if that be too long a prayer, you need not make it. Use the word "help!"
Or, if that be too long a word, you need not ase any word at ail. Just look and live!

Mrs. M. A. Owens Falls Down a Long Flight of Stairs and Kills Her Child.

Ladies meet with many accidents in descending stairs—the result being often a broken limb or worse, but we have never heard of where a mother falls down a flight of stairs-kills her child and escape death, until our attention was called to an accident to Mrs. M. A. Owens, of 2115 K St., Washington, D. C. We use her language: About two months

before the time for my confinement I fell down a long flight of stairs and killed my unborn child. I know this, as I never felt it move afterwards and could tall it was out of position. Upon being examamined by two physicians the child was pronounced dead.

my symptoms were so favorable and I was in no pain; could eat heartily, rest well and was doing finely in every way, that it was safer to let nature take its course, and left me with instructions that they be advised promptly of any unfavorable symptoms. had, without the knowledge of any one except my husband, been for some weeks using "Mother's Friend" with great relief and could see no reason why I should not continue its use, and did so. Now came a long time of suspense and waiting for developments. To the surprise of all I continued to do well, and got along better than I ever did before when enciente, although every one, including the physicians, feared the ter-mination would be fatal.

Eight weeks and two days from the time I fell, natural labor came on and the child was taken away in the usual manner, and to the surprise of all, I was found in better condition than ever before at any previous confinement.

I had continued to use 'Mother's Friend' up to the last hour, and experienced so little trouble that when the time came was unaware of it, and the nurse had to make me undress quick and get in bed. I said to myself, "this is the work of 'Mother's Friend,' and I am having an easy time," as on previous occasions I suffered tortures for hours

Everything was so easy and rapid that the physicians had only time to get in the house. Always before I had trouble with my breasts, but this time I had none, as I used 'Mother's Friend' on them as directed. I had them drawn and dried without any inconvenience. You must not forget that it was eight weeks and two days from the death of the child before confinement, and I suffered less and was stronger than ever before on such an occasion. My physicians and friends, marveled at my escape.

I know that "Mothers' Friend" saved my life, and hope every expectant mother will use it. It robs the final hour of terrible suffering and leaves her stronger and makes recovery more rapid. have learned of marvelous results where only one bottle had been used, but the sooner "Mothers' Friend" is begun and the longer used, the better for the mother when the hour arrives.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., of At lanta, Ga., will mail free to any expectant mother their little book containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials from ladies who have used 'Mothers' Friend" with happy results. It can be obtained of any prominent druggist in the United States.

A Queer Compound.

A German chemist has made the dissovery of a new compound body, which is soid to possess the peculiar quality of solidifying under the action of heat, and to again revert to the liquid state at a temperature below 32 degrees Fahrenheit. To this substance the name of "crostase" has been given, and it is stated to be obtained by mixing equal parts of phenol, camphor and saporine, with the addition of a smaller proportion of the essence of trebenthine. It is supposed that up to the present time no body possesses this remarkable proper of liquidifying when cold and solidifying when not. Certain substances, such as albumen, harden when exposed to heat; but once they have attained this condition they cannot be made to resume the liquid state, although they may be subjected to exceedingly low tempera-

In the Best London Style. Acquaintance—Got that top coat in London, did you? Have it made by a

Returned Tourist-Certainly. You didn't suppose I could buy as ill-fitting a thing as that ready made, did you? Not in It.

Muggins-Let's stop in here and have some beer and frog's legs. Buggins-No, thanks; my doctor has warned me against hops. -Phila-

delphia Record. Your Life Depends

in a large measure upon your digestive capacity. In other words, if, from stomach weakness your system is not receiving the required amount of nourishment, you are being slowly starved to death. In all dig stive disorders the standard medicine is Tyner's Dyspep-ia Remedy. Indigestion is immediately relieved by it, and the worst dyspeptics are entirely and speedily cured by its proper use. For all averywhere.

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I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Luminous Paint.

The most recent and, it is claimed, practical method, described, for the production of luminous paint is as folows: Oyster shells are cleaned with warm water, then put into the fire for half an honr, at the end of which time they are taken out and allowed to cool; when quite cold, they are pounded to a fine state, all gray portions discarded, and the powder placed in a crucible, in alternate layers, with flowers of sulphur. The lid is put on and cemented with sand made into a stiff paste with beer, and, when dry, is baked in the fire for the space of an hour. When quite cold the lid is opened, and, as the product should be white, all gray parts are to be separated, as they are non-luminous. A sifter is then made by taking a pot, putting a piece of very fine muslin loosely around, tied about with a string, and the powder put in at the top and raked about until only the coarse powder remains. On opening the pot, a very fine powder is found, and this is to be mixed into a thin paint with gum water, two thin applications being better than one thick one. This is said to be a luminous paint that will show luminously far into the night, provided it is exposed to the light during the day.

Vicarious.

Doctor-Countess, I should be glad f you would let me hear you cough. Countess-I don't feel disposed to do so just now. (To her maid) Elize, please cough as I did this morning .-Motto per Ridere.

Would Do His Part.

Editor-Yes, we need a man. Do you know how to run a newspaper? Applicant-No, sir; but I'm willing to learn. I've been in the business over ten years.-Puck.

Reflected Glory.

A man who sits around and boasts of his ancestors makes a mighty poor ancestor himself. - Atchison Globe.



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quickest, safest way, you ought to be ready to believe that Pearline is the best for washing and cleaning everything. That's the truth, anyway. Try it and see. Into every drop of water

that's to be used for cleansing anything, put some Pearline. 476

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When He's Gone.

"Ho-hum!" sighed Cummin Weels,

I wish these wheels 'n electricity

would hurry up their work-"
Truck Byder-"Wot idee ye got

"Then we kin start out huntin's

To clean silver, wash it in hot soap

suds, to which ammonia has been

added in the proportion of one table-

spoonful to a quart of suds. Brush

well with an old tooth or nail brush

or, better still, with a small hand

brush which can be bought for a

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job o' tendin' hosses."- Cleveland

now, Cummin?"

Called for the Limit.

There is a dealer in men's shoes who has sticking out of each pair of shoes in the window of his store three new \$1 bills. An accompanying announcement reads: "Three of a kind takes a pair." A young man undertook to beat the game the other day.

"You sell shoes according to the rules of 'poker,' don't you?" he inquired.

"We do," replied the clerk. "Well, I wear size 9; wrap me up two pairs of them."

He received the shoes and handed "Excuse me," said the clefk, "but those shoes come to \$6."

"That's all right," replied the young man, "three of a kind best two pair." "I know that," said the clerk, "but they don't beat four nines."-Shoe and Leather Reporter.

An odd cribbage board is made of aluminum and fashioned in the shape of a heart. The pegs have flower heads and the whole is scattered over with small hand-painted forget-me-nots. In the center of the heart are painted three cards—an ace of hearts, a four of spades and a jack of diamonds.

MRS. ADAMS' LETTER. LYERLY, Chattooga Co., Ga., Oct. 4, 1895.

Two medicines have done me so much good I cannot find words to express my gratitude for them. I was down with a complication of troubles, catarrh of the bowels and falling of the womb. For seven weeks I could not sit up. Two bottles of McElree's

Wine of Cardui and one package of Thedford's Black-Draught cured me. I have recommended the Wine of Cardui Treatment to a number of suffering women, and not one has failed to find relief by its use. If I can do anything to help bring this good medicine to the attention of sufferers, I will be glad. MRS. E. C. ADAMS.

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